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CANADIAN CHRISTMAS SONG.



CANADIAN CHRISTMAS SONG.

Thrice holy day, whose blessings never cease ;
Dear memory of the heaven-born Prince of Peace ;
Sweet festival of friendship and of love ;
We greet thee as an Angel from above.

Ring out, O bells !—let merry chime on chime
Proclaim loud welcome to this joyous time ;
Let hill to valley bear the gladsome sound,
From vale to hill the joyous notes rebound.

Ye ocean lakes, ye rivers deep and wide,
Bear the glad message on your flowing tide ;
Roar it, Niagara, in thy deafening peal :
Sing it, ye winds that o'er the prairies steal.

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Ye boundless forests, lift your arms on high,
And waft the glorious tidings to the sky ;
Dawning and noontide, eve, and silent night,
Spread the grand chorus in your rapid flight.

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Land of our dearest hope, our deepest prayer,
We love the Freedom breathing in thine air,
Thy Peace and Plenty: and would ever be
True to each duty that we owe to thee.

Sons of fair Canada, we'll ever stand
True heart to heart and hand to strong right hand;
Fearless and patient, living for the Right,
Scorning the bribe, and striving toward the Light.

Matrons and maidens, may your virtues rare,
Your hopefulness, your love, your forms so fair;
Softened our sterner manners; point the way
That crowns earth's conflict with a brighter day.

So Shall the Spirit of this Christmas hour
Through all our land extend its heaven-born power;
Till selfishness shall end, and sorrow cease,
And in all hearts reign the blest Prince of Peace!

CHRISTMAS DAY, 1894.

—W. N. EVANS.

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WITH WARM CHRISTMAS GREETINGS
FROM MONTREAL.